February 3.—Morell Mackenzie died.

March r.—Mother died. Amazing courage in my father and sisters. She looked so lovely when she was dead.

March 7.—Went back to work.

October 6.—Tennyson died.

October 26.—A fine day. To call on the yonng Duchess of S- -. What a sweet and beautiful young girl she is! I said I would write and ask Mrs. Stirling to give her lessons, but feared she could not as she was ill.

November.—Heard from Mrs. Stirling: "I am too ill and weak to see any one in the way of lessons. I am just alive—in pain and distress always, but always anxious for news from the Lyceum. «Lear' will be a great success, I am sure. I was Cordelia with Macready."

November 10.—First night of " Lear." Such a foggy day *I* H. was just marvellous, but indistinct from nervousness. T. spoke out, but \frho cared ! Haviland was very good. My Ted splendid in the little bit he had to do as Oswald. I was rather good to-night. It *is* a wee part, but fine.

December 7.—Poor Fred Leslie is dead. Typhoid. A thunderbolt to us all. Poor bright, charming Fred Leslie 1

December 31.—This has been a dark year. Mother died. Illness rife in the family. My son engaged—but that may turn out well if the young couple will not be too hasty. H. I. not well. Business by no means up to the proper' point. A death in the Royal Family. Depression—depression !

March 9, 1897.—Eunice (Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher) is dead. Poor darling ! She was a great friend to me.

April 10.—First night of " Sans-G£ne." A wonderful first-night audience. I acted courageously and fairly well. Extraordinary success.

April 14.—Princess Louise (Lorne) came to see the play and told me she was delighted. Little Elspeth Campbell was with her, looking lovely. I did not play well—-was depressed and

clumsy.

May 13.—It's all ofi about " The Man of Destiny** play with H, I. and G. B. S.